

Johnny's Gone

The John Butler Trio

Johnny's in the backseat of the car
Driving, don't know where he's going
Yes, we got a full tank, yeah by far
But we are empty rolling

And we've forgotten so much passenger
And you know the car is stolen
I'm freaking in the front seat now
Yeah, sitting with a gun that's smoking

Johnny went and shocked everyone
Deputy Sheriff for robbing the bank
But he ain't after silver or gold
He just wants a slice of the yellow cake

He's swishing files with big sledgehammers
Yeah, you know he's running the show
He thinks he is the big boss man
But he straight up outta control

He gone, gone, gone yes he gone
Yes he gone, gone, gone, yes, he gone

Johnny's in the races being two face-ist
He really don't know what for
He got the cops a-chasing
The music he ain't facing

Pedal right down to the floor
His idealogy is crazy as can be
It's all about the top score
He once upheld the law

He heading for the wall
And all we got to say is
And all we got to say is
He gone

He gone, gone, gone yes he gone
Yes he gone, gone, gone, yes, he gone

Johnny's indicating, blinkers on
But you know man he ain't turning
Yes, he got his mind made up oh
Even though his ears are burning

He's looking in the rearview mirror now
See the chasing lights go spinning round
Sirens and alarm bells ringing out
But Johnny don't hear no sound